

THE WAR CRY.

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JACOB WRESTLING WITH THE ANGEL FOR THE BLESSING.

(See page 5.)

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING

BY THE COMMISSIONER

WITH LESSONS AND SUGGESTIONS ON SOUL-SAVING BASED ON PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, FOR THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

EDITOR'S NOTE—This paper deals with matters of vital interest to officers and fighting soldiers and those who are not fighters will find something in it that will touch them up. This

article should be made a great blessing to the fighting force of every corps, and be sure you read it, and act upon it accordingly. It will make you wise to win souls for God.

No. 5. THE PRAYER MEETING: What It Is For, and How to Conduct It.

THESE are matters of the greatest importance, and it goes without saying that to thoroughly understand the purpose of a Prayer Meeting, and how to properly conduct the same is essential to the officer or soldier who would be a successful soul-winner.

My remarks are intended especially to apply to the Prayer Meeting that follows a Sunday night's service, although they have reference to all Prayer Meeting efforts, and I may at



The Prayer Meeting is Not a Place for Chatting.

the outset be permitted emphatically to state, so far as the Prayer Meeting is concerned—

What it is Not.

It is not a plan to pass away an idle hour.

It is not for persons to waste their time in vain repetitions and the endless recitation of worn-out sentences.

It is not arranged to give opportunity for gossip or the shaking of hands and the passing of compliments one to another.

It is not to indulge people in feasting their eyes on what is going on round about them.

It is not a period for taking things easy and to just fill up a certain time which is not set apart for worship.

It is not a time for the airing of grievances or the telling out of the faults of comrades, while engaged in so-called prayer.

These, and hundred practices, are not what a Prayer Meeting is for.

What it is.

It is, however, an opportunity for the bringing of the fish into the boat, and the getting to shore of those who have been caught in the Gospel net. For the display of that skill which gets the full benefit of the toil put forth in the meeting seriously held, the consumption of all the hopes, expectations, and faith of the day or previous days.

It is a time of asking for the deepening of conviction in the hearts of men and women, and bringing them up to the point of decision.

It is also a time for the pouring out of the soul to God for the fulfilment of the promise that "Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there I am in the midst," and "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done unto them of My Father which is in heaven."

It is an opportunity for shutting everything and everybody out of one's mind, except following earnestly those who are engaged in petitioning the Throne, and to put in one's own endorsement of the prayer, so that with one accord, in one place, the plea may be made to God.

It is a time for the putting on of the seal to all the high and holy purposes of the day or meeting, the obtaining of the reward of our toil, the real heart satisfaction that makes one glory in the fight, never wearying of the work, while they may be tired in it.

The Time to Begin.

The Prayer Meeting should begin when the service does, whether the man who leads the Prayer Meeting be the preacher, the speaker, or not.

It does seem to me that whoever takes hold of the Prayer Meeting should be able to take in the whole service, so that its influences are upon him, and thus when he rises to lead the Prayer Meeting he has got possession of all the momentum and force of the feelings and influences of the whole service. He is then able to handle the Prayer Meeting intelligently with effect.

I have found it of the greatest possible help to me to start people praying at the beginning of the meeting for the unconverted ones who sit in the same seat where they are; thus, having their hearts and minds on those individuals, may cry to God that the truth spoken shall meet their case, and that these unsaved may be among the first to submit.

What a change would come over thousands of prayer meetings if the converted people would take upon their hearts someone sitting next to them, and look to God for results to follow the efforts put forth that night.

Who are Responsible?

I have also found it very important at the outset of the meeting to try and get everybody

who is converted interested in it from the start, making them feel that the success of the meeting depends a great deal upon the efforts they put forth, reminding them that it was while "they were all praying and believing it would come, came the power," and when all hearts were set upon a revival that the three thousand were brought to the mercy seat.

Be Lively.

It is also very necessary to keep the Prayer Meeting alive. There is nothing more likely to kill a Prayer Meeting than long-drawn-out prayers and sleepy kind of singing. The whole thing must be wakened up, and whether the songs are those of warning, hope, judgment, love, or mercy, they must all of them be with such force as to keep things from dragging, while my experience goes to show that you had better have half a dozen prayers of one minute each, than three prayers of four minutes' duration.

I have also found it very helpful to change the position of the people. To keep them kneeling or bowing too long makes it very probable that their minds will be occupied with thoughts of their weariness instead of their soul's welfare, consequently the standing up to sing, the standing while they pray, the lifting of the hand, and sometimes the clapping of the hands, have all been helpful in keeping the mind on the one thing you are after. It is necessary in Prayer Meeting War

to alter your tactics, just the same as it is in open-air warfare; in fact, I am led to think that it is even more important.

It is also very necessary to keep the minds of the people



"Lord, Save Souls!"

This is how the true Salvationist conducts himself in the prayer meeting.

who are praying upon that meeting, that the people present should shut off as much as possible petitions for things that do not effect the object for which you are after. It is very necessary to pray for the heathen, and very necessary to pray for the people who are not in the barracks, but there is a proper time for that. The Prayer Meeting should be occupied with earnest petitions for victory on the spot, for a triumph over the difficulties that are present with you.

Solemn, Yet Happy.

I am inclined to favor the Prayer Meeting being led in a happy vein, although solemnly wistful. A man can be terribly earnest, although he is happy. The lightning is very bright, although it is very serious. No one would say because it was bright it was not a serious matter.

I need not say that it is of the utmost importance that the leader of the meeting should get as much in touch with the people as he possibly can. It has been helpful to me to lay hold of a comrade, whether officer or soldier, in whom I had a good measure of confidence, and let him for a few minutes take on the Prayer Meeting, while I have gone down among the people, and talked to them and found out just where they were, and got to know some of the difficulties the comrades who were dealing with the men and women who stayed behind in the Prayer Meeting, and then I have been able to go back to the platform and take hold of things again with a better idea as to how things were going, and to suit my methods to the needs of the case.

I am among the first to confess that (Continued on page 7.)

"Hallelujah! Another for Salvation."

YOUNG PEOPLES

E. PAGE. E

From the Plough to Parliament.

THE BOY WITH AN AMBITION.

Mr. George Nicholls, now a prominent member of the British Parliament, has lately been relating some of his early experiences for the benefit of the reading public.

The story of how he steadily rose from plough to pulpit, from plowman to Parliament, by sheer pluck and perseverance is intensely interesting, and will no doubt prove inspiring to many a young lad who is having similar struggles. The most pleasing feature to the Salvationist will be the fact that Mr. Nicholls always sought first the Kingdom of God in whatever he undertook, and his efforts to rise, therefore, have not been from motives of self-interest, but from a worthy desire to be of the greatest service to his nation.

Twenty-five years ago he knelt upon the cold, bare, brick floor of a small cottage, with half a dozen others, and gave his heart to the Saviour.

Since that time he has never been ashamed to own his Master, and has had much success in soul-winning.

He was only a farm lad then, and his library consisted of a "Pilgrim's Progress," the "Book of Martyrs." From these he gathered his knowledge and took every opportunity he could to speak in public, heedless of what the people thought or said of him.

His ambition was to improve his position and get to be something different from being a mere laborer on a farm. He, therefore, trudged to the nearest town and tried for a situation as office boy, but without success. Undismayed, he went to the next town, and there found employment as an engine cleaner.

This proved to be a testing time in his career, and had he failed then he would probably never have risen to where he is to-day. The question that confronted him was: "Shall I say n^o grace at meals? and shall I kneel to pray in the presence of an ungodly lodger?"

Through the grace of God he was able to conquer, and these early victories, though they appear trifling perhaps to some, enabled him to win greater ones in later years.

All the trials did not end at his lodgings, however; there was the struggle at his work. The language of the men with whom he worked was dreadful, and sometimes when he was working all night, and heard nothing but oaths and curses, it seemed to crush him, and he would often creep away in the darkness and kneel in front of his engine to ask God to help him from yielding to the influences around him.

From cleaning engines he went to work as a laborer and navvy and was employed for a time in some gravel pits.

Then a call came to him to preach, and he was given charge of two small Congregational Churches, both practically empty and heavily in debt.

Here was quite enough to discourage him at the outset, but he went at the work with faith and a determination to win, and in the end succeeded.

How he did so will likely encourage

many a Salvation Army officer who is stationed in a "hard go," as we term it.

The people, a mining population, were all very suspicious of the young preacher at first, and neither handbills or posters would draw them to his building. During the first year his congregation on Sundays only numbered nine.

An early morning prayer meeting was started, to try and rouse things up, and one Sunday Mr. Nicholls was returning to his quarters feeling rather sad. Only three had come to pray, and it seemed as hard as ever.

At the corner of the road stood a group of miners chatting and smoking, and as he passed them one jokingly remarked, "I wonder if he could do with a curate?"

He had long been wanting an opportunity to speak to these men, and here was his chance at last.

Striking straight for them, he said, "I was glad to hear what you said about a curate. You wondered if I could do with one; that's the very thing I'm wanting. Now, which of you will volunteer?"

He then went on to tell them how that in years past he had worked in the fields, and in the stone quarries,

The Maid and the Knight.

AN OLD LEGEND WITH A PRESENT-DAY MORAL.

"Thus, also, though youth may be alleged as an excuse for rashness and folly, as being naturally thoughtless, and not clearly foreseeing all the consequences of being untractable and profligate; this does not hinder but that these consequences follow, and are grievously felt throughout the whole course of future life. Habits contracted, even in that age, are often bitter pain; and men's success in the world, not only in the common sense of worldly success, but their real happiness and misery, depend in a great degree, and in various ways, upon the manner in which they pass their youth."—Butler's Analogy.

A valiant knight, whose great strength and prowess in battle had made him the terror of his enemies, sat down to rest under a tree.

His weapons lay ready to hand, and although drowsy he would not permit

lopéd up a company of armed men and the noise of their coming drove drowsiness from the eyes of the warrior, and he essayed to stand upon his feet and give battle.

But the strength of the combined silken threads was so great that he could neither move his arms nor stand upon his feet. Thus, helpless and bound, he was slain by his foes.

"A hoary old legend, you may say.

Quite so; but it points an obvious moral, which we are profoundly anxious should sink deep into the souls of our youthful readers.

One thread of the gleaming silk may be severed with a sinful act, the frequent repetition of which may place one in the grip of a habit as strong as iron bands, as cruel as the grave, as relentless as a beast of prey, and as treacherous as Judas Iscariot.

Reader, if you value your happiness in this life and in the life that is to come, beware of the first silk thread of sin; and, in the words of the Wise Man, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

Some Canadian Statistics.

Immigration in 1905 averaged 2,200 per week.

74 per cent. of 1905 immigrants speak English.

They brought in each and settlers' effects \$15 millions.

Each immigrant is estimated to be worth \$100 to Canada.

Canada has 26,000 Hindus.

22,000 Chinese.

7,000 Mormons.

Canada has received 225,000 British immigrants in ten years.

60 per cent. of 1905 immigration was agricultural in character.

210,000 Americans have entered Canada in the last eight years.

Canada will, it is estimated, receive 200,000 immigrants in 1906.

Canada has received over half a million immigrants in ten years.

It costs Canada about \$5 per head to bring in and locate immigrants.

Canada has 65,000 Catholics, 8,000 Dutchmen, 20,000 Mennonites.

Immigration of 1905 doubled that for 1902, it is believed, that for 1899.

Canada received 142,000 immigrants in 1905—an

increase of 10,000 over 1904.

Of these 102,000 were from Britain and Europe, 43,000 from the United States.

For every British immigrant in the years there has been one from the United States.

HANGED AND TARRED.

An English custom of not so long ago was to have smugglers on either side of the border hanged and tarred, the bodies that they might be preserved long while as a warning to other culprits. As late as 1802 these men thus vanquished could have been seen hanging before Dover castle. Sometimes the process was extended to robbers, assassins, incendiaries, and other culprits. John Painter, who fired the dockyard at Portsmouth, was first hanged and then tarred in 1776. From time to time he was given a fresh coat of varnish, and this was made to last nearly fourteen years. The weird custom did not stop among other crimes, but no doubt worked some influence as a preventive.



The Terrible Power of an Evil Habit.

This allegorical drawing endeavors to depict the terrible power and real character of an Evil Habit by investing it with a form. From the monster's hideous countenance have dropped the masks which make evil inviting to the young and inexperienced, and from his mighty limbs has fallen the gay robe that conceals his dreadful strength, while the heavy chains show the terrible hold which Evil Habits obtain upon weak humanity. The final destination of the victims of Evil Habit is suggested by the Pit of Eternal Burning, to which they are forced by the relentless monster. Only the Saviour of God can set such victims free.

often with blistered hands and aching back, but that work was easy compared to the task he was now at. His special work was not to talk, but to lead souls to the Saviour, who was the master's friend.

His congregation listened to his appeal with interest, and their hearts were touched as they realized that this man who had come among them to seek their highest welfare was in need of true hearts to stand by his side. They shook hands with him, and that morning the ice was broken and a revival began, which resulted in a harvest of souls.

Thus the lad who was faithful in the small things afterwards proved faithful in the discharge of greater duties, and by bravely battling with difficulties and discouragements has raised himself to a position amongst his fellowmen where his voice and influence carry weight, and move them always in the direction of righteousness.

Sixty per cent. of the total immigration to Canada for nine years was English speaking; forty per cent. foreign.

WRESTLING FOR THE VICTORY.

"And he said, I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me."—Genesis xxxii. 28.

WE have in this thirty-second chapter of Genesis a very striking and significant picture.

Jacob had reached a critical stage in his history. His heart was full of fear and uncertainty.

When he had, according to his light and best judgment, made all preparations to meet the condition and emergency of the moment God met him.

He came to Jacob in the midnight darkness, and Jacob, recognizing his opportunity, took hold of his Lord, for in the thirtieth verse we read, "I have seen the Lord face to face, and my life is preserved."

His prayer was full of earnest sincerity. It was also a petition of faith, and so it prevailed. We read that he "wrestled." He persevered, he was desperate. All night he pleaded, and with the dawning of the day came the answer and the conquest.

He received this new name of Israel, for he became a prince of God; and obtained power over the hearts of men, and consequently victory over his difficulties which on the previous day had seemed insurmountable.

What an important lesson we find in this story for all who desire to receive and pray for gifts from the Lord.

China Banishes Opium.

Use and Production of the Drug Must Entirely Cease Within Ten Years
All Dens to be Closed Within Six Months.

ALL who are familiar with the deadly effects of drugs upon the moral and physical nature of man will read with great pleasure of China's awakening to the evils of opium, and of her strong effort to free herself from this baneful drug. The following is taken from the London Times:

"The Times' correspondent at Pekin cables as follows: The regulations carrying into effect the anti-opium edict were sanctioned Wednesday, and are more drastic than any regulations ever issued in China. They do honor to the enlightened official whose patriotism, as reported by the influence of the Viceroy, Yuanshikai, prompted the issue of the edict. There are eleven regulations, providing that not only the cultivation of the poppy, but the use of opium must cease in ten years. No new ground can be placed under cultivation, and the ground now under cultivation must be restricted one-tenth annually. The penalty is confiscation. All using opium must be registered; so must the amount consumed. Only a registered person can buy opium, and none are permitted to begin the use of opium after the issue of the regulations. With regard to the decrease in the use of opium, persons over sixty will be leniently treated; those under sixty decrease the use twenty per cent annually. If they are still addicted after the decennium their names will be posted publicly. Shops selling opium are to be closed gradually. Opium dens will be closed within six months. Officials must distribute to persons addicted to the use of opium prescriptions or medicines counteracting its use gratuitously or at cost price. Anti-opium societies must be established, and existing ones encouraged. Officials must set the example, though officials above sixty, whose cravings are great, must be treated leniently. All high officials, Princes, Dukes, Viceroys, and Tartar Generals, under sixty must inform the throne that they are willing to cease to use the drug within a certain time. During that time they can have a substitute. When cured they can resume. All other officials under sixty,

the prayer which prevails is that which knows not discouragement, even though the night of waiting be long, as was Jacobs, faith says, "It shall be done."

Do we write to some dear one who has been seeking the blessing of a clean heart?

So far your prayer has not been answered.

Have you fulfilled the conditions required? This is an important question. Jacob had done his part.

Do you say, "What are the requirements?" Absolute and complete surrender to the Lord. If you have talents, consecrate them to him; if money, strength, influence, bring it to the altar of His service. Bring Him, too, all your heart's best affections. These are the conditions.

Have you, reader, given up all? Is

the prayer of your heart that of a dear saint who said, "Lord, make me as holy as a pardoned sinner can be made."

Are you willing to confess the blessing if God bestows it upon you?

Many fail in not doing so at the first opportunity. They do not say, as did Jacob, "I have seen the Lord," and they slip back upon the path they have advanced a little way—the highway of righteousness—for "with the heart man believeth . . . with the mouth confession is made." Rom. x. 7, 8. (It is as clearly our duty to confess with the mouth as to believe with the heart, and confession ministers to believing.) The Lord made Paul a minister and a witness, and he testifies to full salvation. Matthew Henry, writing on this subject, says: "What God has wrought in our souls,

as well as for them, you must declare to others." John Wesley, speaking of consecration, says: "One great means of retaining it is to frankly declare what God has given you." James Caughey testifies: "The more frequently I spoke of the great blessing, confessing it, and urging others to press after it, the clearer my evidence became." Another writer teaches that "the confession of holiness strengthens faith itself."

Ah, how much spiritual less and weakness may be attributed to the failure to testify how "great things the Lord hath done."

It, then, my friend, you have performed the human part without reserve, and are willing to step out and follow and give glory to God for His goodness. Do not be discouraged if the answer has not yet been given. Pray on. The shadows will disperse, after the night of tears and struggles the morning of faith and victory will break. The Sun of Righteousness will come with healing in His touch. The new heart and new name will be given, and you, like Jacob, will be a Prince of God, a child of the King, with His smile to make glad your life and His power to make you a blessing to others.

Your life will not be one of defeat and sorrow, but joy shall crown it. Let your supplication be—

"I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me."—Blanche Johnston, Auxiliary Secretary.



Nestorians Making Butter in Goat-skin Churns.

Fifty Nestorian Christians from Persia, bound for Saskatchewan, and seventy-seven British emigrants sailed from Liverpool on Nov. 21st for Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army.

no matter how great the craving, must abandon the use of the drug within six months. If unable to discontinue they can retain rank, but must retire from the service. Those who falsely pretend to abandon the habit and continue to use opium secretly will be deprived both of rank and of office. All teachers, scholars, soldiers, and sailors throughout all ranks will be allowed three months wherein to entirely abandon the habit. Further, Wai-wang has been commanded to approach the British, French, Dutch, and Persian Ministers, with a view to terminating the export within the decennium. Morphine and hypodermic syringes are prohibited. Consequently the clauses in the British and American treaties dealing with this drug are brought into effect. The correspondent adds that the time has been well chosen for the issue of the regulations. The press unanimously con-

demn the opium habit, and speaks contemptuously of officials who are addicted to the use of the drug. A healthy spirit is abroad. Opium has been driven out of the foreign-drilled army, and can be expelled from the other Government offices. There is no question that the regulations will be strictly enforced in the metropolitan provinces of which Yuanshikai is Viceroy."

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THEY ARE PUSHING AHEAD.

God is blessing the labors of the Army at Norwich. Last Sunday three souls came to Christ, and every soldier got blessed and cheered. Two more came during the week. In spite of many difficulties Capt. Annan and Lieut. McCaffery are pushing ahead and mean to win.

During the absence of Capt. Layman from Niagara Falls, who is enjoying a much-needed rest at his home, we are being led on by Capt. Kerswell. On Nov. 9th Ensign Poole gave his lantern service, and spent the weekend with us.

Good open-air meetings were held on Saturday night, and many soldiers mustered there. Our new drum was also conspicuous, also several shining tambourines. The Sunday evening meeting was well attended and the platform was filled with soldiers.

God is with us saving souls and guiding us by His Holy Spirit.—Gallinger.

GREAT SOUL-SAVING WORK AT DOVERCOURT.

Over Forty Conversions in Three Weeks... As Possible at Your Corps as There.

ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE GET SAVED.

The Axe He Bought for Murdering Purposes He Now Uses for Chopping Wood.

AN INTERVIEW WITH CAPTAIN WEIR.

THE energetic young officer now in charge of Dovercourt was recently invited into the Editorial den and given a chance of relating some of the remarkable things that have happened at his corps during the past few weeks. He was very modest about it, and did not seem to think it was worth making much of a fuss over; nevertheless, we managed to glean the following information, which we bring before our readers, that they judge for themselves as to the good accomplished.

About three weeks ago a great break came in a holiness meeting, conducted by Adj't Williams, when thirteen came to the altar to be sanctified. Since then there has been quite a revival spirit in the air, and over forty conversions have taken place, while altogether seventy-six have knelt at the penitent form, either for salvation or holiness.

The majority of the converts are young people of the intelligent, respectable, and well-to-do class, and many had never been in an Army meeting before, until the memorable day of their conversion.

A Backslidden Class Leader.

One man in particular was taken hold of by a testimony in the open-air. For years he had been a Methodist class-leader, but for the past three months had been drinking to excess. He was very miserable in consequence, and the following afternoon, as he passed the hall, the Spirit of God strove powerfully with him, and he rushed in with fears streaming down his face, to ask the officers to pray with him.

Another man had sworn he would never be an Army soldier, and this rash vow proved to be the very thing that kept God out of his heart. He could obtain no rest until he came to the penitent form and promised God he would be anything.

One young fellow was powerfully convicted in the Sunday night meeting and got very much afraid that he would have to go forward and claim salvation. This he felt he could never do, and left that night with the determination that he would never go near the Army again. Before the next Sunday, however, he had got so wretched that he was glad to rush to the penitent form and get deliverance from the burden that was crushing him.

The Would-be Murderer.

Then there was one man who drank heavily, and in his ravings threatened to kill his wife and family with an axe. He came to Christ one Sunday

night, and got all the murderous intentions taken out of him. The axe he bought for killing purposes he now uses for chopping wood.

Some of the most encouraging cases, the Captain says, are those who have come forward for sanctification. The fruits of it are already apparent in their lives, and it seems to be as great a change as their conversion was.

One young lady, who had been a church member all her life, but had never heard the doctrine of holiness definitely preached, came to the meeting one night, and it was revealed to her as clearly as possible. She accepted it whole-heartedly and resolved to walk in the light that had come to her. She announced her determination to the Captain, therefore, to be a soldier of the Army, since it was in our meeting that she got sanctified.

Prayer at Midnight.

Many exciting scenes have been witnessed at the penitent form, and the meetings have been kept going until nearly midnight.

One young fellow knelt there for an hour and a half, but in spite of all the prayers and faith of the soldiers, he went away unsaved, but still under very deep conviction. On the following Sunday he obtained the witness of the Spirit to his acceptance with God and went away rejoicing.

A fact which greatly delights everyone is that no hard pulling or persuading has to be done in order to induce people to come forward. The fishers go down the aisles, put their hands on the shoulders of those they see to be under conviction, and say, "Come along" and the people rise up and go out gladly.



Capt. Weir, of Dovercourt.

the new officers, which was highly appreciated by them.

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An interesting appointment in connection with the large change of F. O's which took place recently in the British Field, is that of Captain Catherine Booth, who will take charge of the Walthamstow I. corps. This corps is one of those attached to the International Training Homes, and a brigade of Cadets assists in the work of the same. These Cadets will, therefore, come under the Captain's direction while they are engaged in this part of their work. Quite a number of officers employed on the Staffs of the International and other Headquarters in London are soldiers of this corps.

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The General's visit is the next important event to which our German comrades are looking forward. He will conduct two meetings in the huge

The majority of the converts are standing well, and taking their share in the open-air meetings. Over fifty are usually to be seen on the march, while the soldiers' meetings are amongst the best Dovercourt has yet seen.

On being asked as to what he considered were the causes leading to this soul-saving outbreak, the Captain said he hardly knew how it had come about, and no doubt there were many forces at work that would account for it.

The inspiration and blessing received by the soldiers at the Councils would probably tell greatly, while the expectations aroused by the Holiness Campaign would likewise have an effect.

What was the Matter?

For a long time, however, the officers and some of the soldiers felt that a time of refreshing was coming, and prayed earnestly about it, with the result that their prayers prevailed and after a wonderful holiness meeting on the Friday night a marvelous outpouring of God's Spirit was given on Sunday.

It was a beautiful meeting on Sunday night, and everyone's faith and expectation was up to the highest pitch.

After the prayer meeting had been going for about ten minutes a little girl came to the penitent form during the singing of an invitation chorus. That seemed to turn the tide, and from all over the building people rose from their seats and went forward, till fourteen knelt at the mercy seat. At this point in the meeting two young men under deep conviction got up and went out of the building, but half an hour later they returned and immediately went to the penitent form. Then three more followed, making nineteen souls for the night. At quarter past eleven the Captain asked how many of the soldiers would stay all night to pray with the penitents, if it was found necessary to do so, and twenty-five volunteered to stay. So noisy did the meeting become that the man next door came in to see what was the matter. Three Newfoundlanders were getting saved and everyone was getting the glory.

Cause and Effect.

Asked as to what methods he used in order to promote a revival, the Captain said he didn't use any particular means, except prayer, hard work, and sticking at it. There was not a great deal of advertising done, yet the people flocked to the meetings.

In every meeting red-hot holiness had been preached, and the results have justified it.

The open-air meetings have probably been the means of stirring the town up a bit.

When Capt. Weir took charge of the corps he started special open-air meetings, lasting for two or three hours, on several nights of the week. In order to reach the crowd better many of the soldiers would walk up and down the street shouting out their testimony at the top of their voice, and thus many were attracted to the meetings in the hall.

Despite, therefore, the Captain's assertion that nothing very wonderful is going on, we must admit that the figures alone are very telling, to say



Lieut. Bescroft, of Dovercourt.

nothing of the unseen but mighty influence that such conversions must exert upon the whole community.

A Personal Par.

Just a few words as to the Captain's personal experience would not be inappropriate. He was converted at Sudbury over six years ago.

At the time he felt that he was called to be a missionary, but could not decide whether it was India or China that the Lord wanted him to go to. He felt, however, that there was a special work for him to do somewhere. His friends urged him to go to college and study for the ministry, but he could not see his way clear on that point either. After church was over on Sunday evening he would go round to the Salvation Army meeting, and it was there that the Lord spoke to him one night, and told him he should be an Army officer. Very much disturbed he went out of the meeting saying in his heart, "You won't catch me doing that." A definite conviction had got hold of him, however, that the Army was his place, and it was not long before he surrendered his will to God and promised to follow Him anywhere. Since that time his spiritual experience has been clear, and realizing inwardly the call of God to him, he has gone forward with confidence in God and his leaders.

Som Who Helped.

Nor must we forget Bescroft, "the little man with the big voice," as he delights to call himself. Converted two years ago in Montreal, he has only recently been commissioned an Lieutenant. His exploits on the street corner, in connection with Self-Denial collecting will be remembered by the readers of the Cry, and he impresses people as being a man ready to do anything for the sake of Jesus Christ.

Brother Marshall, too, is one of the faithful soldiers who has prayed and worked hard for a revival. Some time ago he came from St. John, and his clear-cut, piercing testimony still rings out in the city of Toronto, warning sinners and encouraging saints.

May God graciously continue to bless the efforts of our comrades at Dovercourt.

this year accepted for publication an article on the work of the S. A., and have given a prominent position to the same. It is believed that this will help us considerably in the S. A. effort which is just about to take place.

In a meeting conducted by Brigadier Cook in an Indian-village, a man who had formerly been a Salvationist got converted again. When he backed from the Army he went right back to Hinduism, and built a temple and made a god outside the Salvation Army village. He has now handed this little temple over to us for week-night meetings, and has pulled down the god. His wife has also been converted.

A place called La Brea, in the West Indies, one of the worst places in Trinidad, has been pioneered by the local Sergeant Major, and twenty-three souls have come out and professed Christianity. A society will be formed

THE HOLINESS CAMPAGN. The Winter Campaign.

PERSONALITIES

Brigadier Taylor Gives a Very Instructive Address.

The Truth is Well Driven Home and Eleven Souls Respond to the Call of God.

The sound, practical teaching that our Cadets receive in the Training College was clearly emphasized on Thursday night, when six of them gave a short talk on holiness. They all spoke simply and to the point, bringing out prominently the great truth that entire sanctification means the complete surrender of the will to God.

These heart-stirring testimonies were followed up by a very instructive address by the Principal of the College, The Will of God.

A very well-known text was chosen for the basis of his teaching, viz.: "This is the will of God, even your sanctification."—1 Thess. iv. 3.

He first of all dwelt on the fact that it was the will of God. No statement could be rendered into our language in more definite terms than that, and if we know that the will of God was for Christians two thousand years ago, we may be sure it is just the same to-day, for God is unchangeable. If we know what His attitude towards sin six thousand years ago we must know how He regards sin to-day, and if it was His will that the Thessalonian Christians should be entirely saved from sin, then we must conclude it is His will to-day that the Canadian Christians should enjoy a similar experience.

Your Sanctification.

The Brigadier then endeavored to prove to his hearers what sanctification means, and referred to several places in the Bible where the word was mentioned.

In the second chapter of Genesis it is written "God blessed the seventh day and sanctified it." This means that the seventh day was separated from all the rest and especially dedicated to the worship of God.

Throughout the Bible the word "sanctify" had this two-fold meaning, whether it referred to the priests or the vessels of the temple. In the spiritual sense it means the separation of the soul from evil and the dedication or consecration of the whole being to the service of God.

Practical Issues.

A feeling of deep interest was noticeable right through the meeting, and when the Brigadier attempted to bring it to a practical issue by inviting anyone present to seek the blessing of sanctification, four rose to their feet at once.

The fifth one soon after made his way to the front. He was a young man who had grieved the Spirit by refusing to become a Candidate, and in consequence had lost the peace of God. He renewed his consecration at the pentent form, and promised to follow Christ all the way.

Still they came—young men and women, claiming cleansing through the blood and offering themselves to God for service. It was a blessed, inspiring time.

Eleven, all told, knelt at the mercy seat that evening, conclusive evidence that God is placing His seal on the campaign and blessing the labors of His servants.

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL-WINNING.

(Continued from page 3.)

there is a great deal to learn in the management of a Prayer Meeting. It is one of the most important parts of the meeting, and I need, as many of my comrades need, to cry to God for wisdom to help us to do the work in the very best possible way.

What I have said in this article does not pretend to cover the whole ground, but I am hopeful that it will give some answer as to the Prayer Meeting—what it is for and how to conduct it—and suggest to the minds of those who read it, two excellent ways of dealing with this important part of Salvation Army warfare.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Furnishes Some Particulars Concerning the Campaign, Covenant Card, and the Plan of Campaign.



WITH a view to getting further information concerning the Winter Campaign, a City man waited on the Chief Secretary. Always affable and anxious to oblige, Colonel Kyle, when the subject of the interview was mentioned, kindled into red-hot enthusiasm.

"Yes," he said, "I believe we are in for a glorious time. The success of the campaign last winter was such that the Commissioner has for the coming year decided to have another on a more extensive scale, and more vigorous manner than ever.

"As you perhaps know, the Campaign is to be inaugurated at the Watchnight Services that will be held throughout the country, and will be continued right throughout January and February."

The Object of the Effort.

"What is the precise object of this campaign, Colonel?"

"Soul-saving and soldier-making."

"What part is it intended that the soldiers shall play in the effort?"

"In the campaign the rank and file will be front, rear, and flank. The effort is especially planned that every individual soldier and recruit shall play a prominent part. This is no one-man effort, but a clear case of 'up, Guards, and at 'em.'

"Look at this!" Here the Colonel showed the writer one of the Covenant Cards. "Each soldier, so far as possible, is to sign one of these at the Watchnight Service. You observe that the signee pledges himself to do five things, the first of which is to bring ten new people to the campaign meetings. This is a most important matter, for there is no doubt that it is possible for the people to become Gospel-hardened, and a sure way of bringing people to the cross is to bring new ones to the Army meetings. I hope all our people will realize this fact, and put forth every effort to bring their relatives, neighbors, and workmates to our halls during this special season of soul-saving.

Personal Responsibility.

"Then, another point is that each soldier is to be personally responsible for the salvation of one soul. There is nothing like having definite object

in front of one, and if all our soldiers could be the means of winning one soul for Christ, what a mighty gain it would be to the Army in this country, to say nothing of the gain to the Kingdom of God. For is not one soul worth ten thousand worlds?"

"Prayer—earnest, persevering prayer—must be a great factor in this campaign, so another of the items on the Campaign Covenant is that of attendance at the knee-drill during the effort. It is hoped that our dear comrades and friends will besiege the Throne of Grace uniformly for an outpouring of God's Spirit."

The Plan of Attack.

"But the Commissioner calls for personal private prayer as well, and asks that every comrade will spend at least five minutes each day in special prayer for the campaign, which, amongst other things will include a week of special prayer, house-to-house visitation, and the inauguration of a Praying League in each corps."

"A special week for backsliders and ex-soldiers, when special effort will be made to get ex-soldiers back again into the ranks; also a special week for drunkards and sinners of all kinds. At these meetings the saved drunkards of the corps will take a special part."

"There will be a special effort on behalf of the juniors and Corps-Cadets. During that week an effort should be made to increase the attendance at the Company Meetings, and to secure as many new Corps-Cadets as possible."

"A special effort will be made to reach young men. The young men in the corps will invite other young fellows that they know to the meetings."

"During another week special efforts will be made to reach surrounding villages and city suburbs."

"Then comes the week of soldier-making, when all new and old recruits will be enrolled, and as many soldiers as possible."

"There will be a great final ingathering, when increases will be announced and soldiers enrolled."

At this point the Colonel, who was about to make a flying trip to St. John, N.B., and Montreal, intimated that he would be glad to furnish further particulars concerning the plan of campaign for next week, but that time just then was pressing.

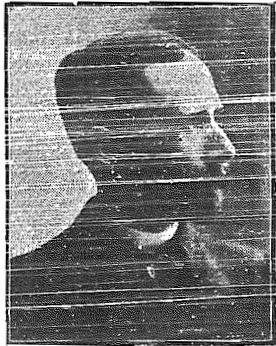
We regret to say that Commissioner Higgins, one of our International Traveling Commissioners, has been laid aside with an attack of bronchitis. It is to be hoped that he will soon recover, and be able to proceed on his next journey, which is to be a visit to our comrades in South America, in addition to some prospecting in Brazil and Chili.

*

The Acting Attorney-General of the Transvaal Colony recently formally opened a new Prison Gate Home for the Salvation Army, and in the course of an excellent speech said that "when he was acting for Sir Richard Solomon last year, the question of providing assistance for discharged prisoners was first brought to the notice of the Government by the Salvation Army, and he gladly assisted in the inauguration; that was to say, so far as the Government was concerned, in giving assistance in a work of that nature, and he had not lived to regret it. He was encouraged to think that the action taken by the Government then was entirely proper and right, and was able to say, both from the statistics which had been supplied by the Salvation Army, and inspection of the Institutions, that the money set aside had been money well spent." (Hear, hear.)

*

The Rev. Mr. Gordon, who speaks at the Commissioner's welcome meeting at Winnipeg, is perhaps better known by his pen name, Ralph Connor, is not only a popular author and brilliant



Ralph Connor.

writer, but is a great admirer of the Salvation Army. When the Winnipeg corps band received their new instruments from England the Rev. Mr. Gordon made the presentation and gave the corps a cheque for \$162, this being equal to the amount raised in the special meeting.

STIRRING TIMES AT MIDLAND.

Adjt. Owen and Capt. Mardall Conduct Successful Meetings and 21 Seek Salvation and Holiness.

The visit of Adjt. Owen and Captain Mardall was attended with much success. The Captain's music and song and the Adjutant's Gospel talks were made a blessing to many. Large crowds attended all the services. Sunday night the hall was literally gorged, crowds being turned away. The power of the Holy Spirit was felt in a wonderful way, and twenty-one souls sought pardon and sanctification.

Sunday afternoon the visiting officers assisted at the men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A., and sang "The Pilot Song."

Capt. Crocker and Lieut. Cornelius, the officers of the corps, have a good hold of the place, and are much encouraged in their labors.

PRAYING ALL DAY.

Times of victory are reported from Open Sound. On Sunday three wanderers returned to the fold. The soldiers had been praying for them all day and rejoiced much to see them yield.—Sloane.

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY FOR 1898

Is Rapidly Being Get Ready, and is Promising Well. Full Particulars of its Contents will be Furnished in Our Next Issue.

THE COVER IS PRINTED IN THREE COLORS.

The Presentation Plate Measures 12 x 16 in.

THE ART SECTION CONTAINS SPLENDID PICTURES OF SEASONABLE, ALSO LOCAL INTEREST.

The Literary Section will be Profusely Illustrated and Contain Excellent Reading Matter.

IT WILL BE READY FOR THE CORPS IN GOOD TIME.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, &c. Also by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions.

Capt. William Riley, to be ENSIGN.
Lieut. Robert Tilley to be Captain.
Pro-Lieut. Edward Heberden to be Pro-Captain.
Pro-Lieut. Bertram Patten to be Pro-Captain.
Pro-Lieut. Charles Palmer to be Pro-Captain.
Cadet John Caines to be Pro-Lieutenant at Dog Bay.

Appointments.

LIEUT-COLONEL SAMUEL REES to be P. O., Newfoundland.
ADJT. WILLIAM H. CAVE to Financial Department, T. H. O.
ADJT. CARRIE SABINE to Sydney Mines.
ADJT. CHARLES ALLEN to Springhill.
ENSIGN LAURA MILLER to North Sydney.

THOS. B. COOMBS, Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

A Terrible Danger.

According to the daily papers it appears that there is in existence an organized plan for alluring Canadian girls to American cities by attractive advertisements and offers of employment at good wages. The girls thus secured are helpless in the hands of the plotters, and are made to live lives of immorality. We have made one of these diabolical procedures the subject of our cartoon this week, and desire to call fuller attention to this nefarious business in these Comments in the hope that girls in our small Canadian towns and villages may have their eyes opened to the terrible dangers to which they are exposed; and in the most earnest manner we warn young women against incautiously accepting employment in American cities without first assuring themselves of the honesty of the advertisements, or the persons who engage them.

Monsters in Human Form.

It seems that an advertisement for a young lady of attractive appearance, to act as lady's-maid or companion, or some other specious pretext, is part of the despicable plot. But perhaps a greater source of danger is in the women of good address and irreproachable appearance who travel throughout the villages, towns, and small cities of Canada, employing girls of good appearance for alleged positions that are represented as honorable and well-paid. These women meet with considerable success in their nefarious work. The girls employed are met at Niagara Falls or Buffalo, according to appointment, and the people who carry out the plot distribute them to various American cities for the most evil purposes. As we have already said, young girls should beware of accepting any such offers without investigation being made. The Intelligence Department of the Salvation Army has performed good work in the direction of making enquiries of this character, and in not a few cases have found that those who advertised were persons of most undesirable characters. Should girls in



A DANGER TO CANADA'S DAUGHTERS.

"A great source of danger is in the women of good address and appearance, who travel through the villages, towns, and small cities of Canada, employing girls of good appearance for alleged honorable positions. These women meet with considerable success in their nefarious work, and the girls secured are made to live lives of immorality." —Daily Paper.

small towns be desirous of employment in large cities, they could not do better than write to Brigadier Stewart, of the Salvation Army Registry Department at Toronto, who would give them advice and assist them into suitable situations.

The Time-Expired Tommy.

We notice that according to the Associated Press the London War Office is giving attention to emigration as a possible opening for reservists and ex-soldiers. It has received much useful information from the Commissioner of Canadian Emigration, whose experience is that soldier and sailor emigrants are very satisfactory. We are very glad to hear this, for the lot of the time-expired man in the Old Country is not a happy one. His condition has been described by the writer in the following lines:

"I've knelt by the side of a comrade, and took 'is last message for 'ome, An' 'eard the gasp o' 'is creathun—seen the glaze o'er 'is eyeballs come;

An' some that I've known 'ave been married, an' some 'ave been mother's dear sons,

The 'earts o' their widders and mothers were brok by them firin' guns—

That's wot's called Active Service, An' it hain't a picnic—no, fear!

But I'd rather, by far,
Be away in a war
Than a 'time-expired' 'ome 'ere

"I 'ave 'ungered when camped in the Free State, but, by gum, I 'ave starved in the Strand.

I 'ave shivered on African mountains, but I've froze to the bone in this land;

An' I've sat on the Hyde Park benches revillin' an' cursin' the fate

That spared my life in the battles which robbed me o' many a mate, That's after their Active Service."

The Salvation Army Immigration Department, we are happy to say, have brought many of these young fellows,

THE GENERAL'S MOVEMENTS.

Ten Counts and Thirty-five Barons Attend General Meetings in Berlin.

From a special cable to the "Daily Mail and Empire" we gather that the General's Meeting at the Circus Berlin was attended by ten counts and thirty-five barons. One of the latter wanted to come to the penitent's bond, but eventually was satisfied with shaking hands with the General. The meeting were very successful.

Conclusion of the Irish Campaign.

Short, sharp, and successful, the General's Campaign in Ireland has left a deep impression upon the soldiers and people of the Emerald Isle. The reception accorded our leader, and the warm sympathy expressed towards the Army's work, by the leading men of Belfast was especially gratifying, and cannot but materially accelerate the flag's advance in that interesting country.

The Campaign concluded with a crowded meeting in the Town Hall, Portadown. The interest in the General's visit was intense, and the little place fairly bubbled over with enthusiasm.

Known to Everybody.

"In looking round me," said the chairman, "I see all the seats are full, and I am not at all surprised, for the gentleman who is to address us is no less a personage than the illustrious General Booth." (Applause.)

"Since he was with us four years ago, he has traveled the world, his Army has invaded all civilized nations—and they stay where they go! It is not necessary for me to introduce the lecturer to you, because every wall in the street knows General Booth" (Laughter and Applause.)

However much his eager audience may have known—or thought they knew—of the Salvation Army, their knowledge was tremendously enlarged and brought up to date by the General's glowing description of its work. The poet talks about "sermons in stones"—here were powerful and magnetic sermons in living flesh! Receptive minds and affectionate hearts hung on the words of the Apostle of the Poor, and gave endorsements to the objects and achievements of his well-spared life.

Mr. Young, in moving a vote of thanks, pertinently observed: "Some people, at the General's age, have to stay indoors, afraid of catching cold. But here is the General able to travel the world. What a wonderful organization the Army is! But behind it all there is the steam that drives the machinery, which spends its energy in the Salvation of the individual. When the leader of this great movement drops the red flag of the Salvation Army, his crown will be radiant with many stars, even sinners plucked from the burning." (Loud applause.)

An incident related by Colonel Lawley very fittingly typifies the love towards which the efforts of the Army and its beloved general are everywhere directed. It occurred on the road between Stralsund and Lorne. A simple man hailing the Colonel, remarked:

"I hear you have the General board."

"Grand old man!"

To which the Colonel replied: "Yes,

he is spending a week-end in Ireland."

"All with you, done a wonderful work. Some twenty years ago I had a new office built, and there was one man working on the job who struck me more than all the rest, because of the way he was doing his work."

A TERROR!

"I inquired of the contractor who he was, and he said:

"That man used to be an awful drunkard. He was a terror to the streets in which he lived, and was without doubt the worst man in the whole neighborhood, and yet he was the best workman in the country."

"With in this condition the Salvation Army got hold of him, put him on his feet, and he is a new man."

"That," added the gentleman, "is over twenty years ago, and to-day he is a credit to your cause."

"That is not all. In the same town one of your people called at my house in the interest of Self-Help. The woman had a pleasing appearance, and I was struck with her manner."

"I asked her what position she held in the Army."

"Oh," she replied, "I am only a beggar, and I am really glad to be that. Look at what the Army has done for my husband and home! He used to be such a bad man, so cruel to us all, and would spend all his earnings in drink; but since he went to the Army, he is so changed. He occupies a good position, brings all his money home, and things are so different now."

A Kindly Gift.

A CONVALESCENT HOME.

Commissioner Thomas Estill conducted the opening ceremony of the Bishop Memorial Home, at Bergen-Dal, not far from Nymegen, Holland. This is a house which has been presented to the Army by a lady for use as a Convalescent Home for Children. It has accommodation for twelve children and the necessary officers.

The lady also intends to erect similar Homes in the vicinity for men and women.

The Mayor of the municipality had notified his intention of being present at the opening, but was prevented at the last moment from doing so, and sent a letter expressing sympathy with the object of the Home.

After inciting the building, the friends who were present gave warm approval of the whole undertaking, and several ladies residing in the neighborhood have made kind offers of assistance.

Burned to Death.

GEORGE WHITE, A SALVATION ARMY WORKER, AT CHATHAM.

We regret to read in the morning papers the following paragraph, and hope to furnish some details of this comrade's life and work in our next issue. Our deepest sympathy is with the bereaved ones.

Chatham, Nov. 24.—Early this morning George White, aged about fifty, was burned to death at a fire at his home at Queen and St. Patrick Streets. It is thought that an overhanging slate was the cause of the fire. The deceased was unmarried and was a zealous Salvation Army worker. The house was turned to the ground.

Captain Wiltshire recently visited Heart's Delight, the corps where he was formerly a soldier. He spoke powerfully to the people and gave his experience of seven years' Salvation fighting.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

In the North-West.

SPLENDID DAY AT WINNIPEG.

The Premier of Manitoba Presides Over Great Immigration Meeting in the Dominion Theatre.

GREAT CROWDS AND SPLENDID RESULTS.

November 25th.

The Councils and gatherings presided over by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs at Winnipeg kept equal pace with those of Ontario East; and Newfoundland.

There were great and wonderful outpourings of God's Holy Spirit and pathetic scenes at the mercy seat.

On Sunday afternoon the Hon. R. C. Roblin, the Premier of Manitoba, presided over the great Immigration Meeting, held in the spacious Dominion Theatre. The work of the Salvation Army in this direction was endorsed by prominent public men.

The Commissioner's address, which was forcible and stimulating, made a great impression on the audience as well as on the public men present.

At night the theatre was crowded in every part and hundreds were unable to gain admission. The influences of the Holy Spirit were richly manifested and the great audience was mightily moved. There were forty-five sur-renders for the Campaign.

The local arrangements were excellent and although the weather is very cold the Commissioner and party are well.

Colonel Pugmire.

The Commissioner at Prince Albert.

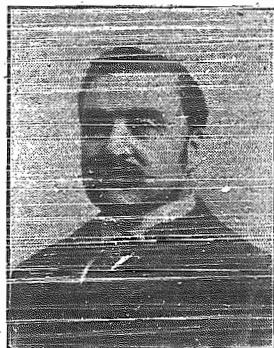
President of the Board of Trade and Chief Factor of the Hudson Bay Company Preside at the Commissioner's Meeting in the City Hall

The Commissioner, accompanied by Major Creighton and other members of his Staff, spent Sunday with the Prince Albert corps. That we appreciated the visit goes without saying, and we trust that while blessing us the Commissioner also carried away pleasant memories of Prince Albert in telling that even in his outlying posts God is keeping His soldiers fighting under the dear old flag.

The Commissioner most lovingly spoke to the prisoners in the jail in the morning on the parable of the lost sheep, and eight held up their hands at the close desiring our prayers.

Then came the holiness meeting, with a good congregation, that listened attentively to the Commissioner's eloquent exposition of how to enter into and how to keep within "the circle of His presence," and seven claimed victory through Him who is mighty to save.

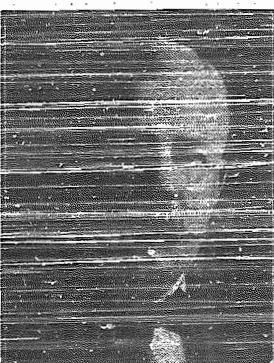
In the afternoon the meeting was



Magistrate Daly, of Winnipeg.

held in the City Hall, and was presided over by Mr. R. H. Hall, President of the Board of Trade and Chief Factor for the Hudson's Bay Co., who was supported on the platform by His Worship Mayor Bradshaw and others. The hall was well filled with a most attentive and appreciative audience, who listened with rapt attention to the Commissioner's masterly address on the "Yesterday, To-Day, and To-Morrow of the Salvation Army." Bursts of applause greeted his most telling points, and at other times the silence was intense. God, we know, spoke to many.

Then came the evening with a still larger crowd. The meeting was much as we had prayed for, and many were visibly affected. Few will forget his burning words. The songs by the Commissioner, Adj't Morris, and Major Creighton were much enjoyed. Collections were good, and the day, as a whole, distinctly a red-letter day for the Prince Albert officers and comrades.—John H. Wilson, War Cry Correspondent.



The Hon. R. C. Roblin, Premier of Manitoba.

The Christmas Cry will be in the hands of War Cry readers in the course of a few days, and will, we feel sure, be greatly appreciated. It is a good production and well worth the cents. Those who want to send a souvenir of Canada to their friends in the Old Country or elsewhere will do well to buy a copy and mail it direct. The art section gives some excellent Canadian winter scenes. The whole is certainly up-to-date.

*

There is a great treat in store for the young people. Brigadier Bond, the Editor, is now busy on the new Young Soldier, which will appear early in the New Year. There will be many new features in addition to its new shape, and we expect it will grow in favor with the juniors of Canada.

*

A repetition of the Commissioner's illustrated service "From Bethlehem to Calvary" will give pleasure to a great number of Toronto people. On the last occasion at least 1,000 persons were turned away from the Massey Hall, and we hope these will be able to secure admittance on December 23rd. It is certainly a remarkable service, and some of the best cinematograph films ever made are utilized to portray some of the most thrilling events in the life of the Saviour of the world.

*

Preparations are being made for the Winter Campaign which will extend from the Watchnight Service to the end of February, the first two months of the year. The program includes certain new features, and we are anxious that every Field Officer will take it upon their hearts and put up a good fight in the early weeks of 1907. Revivals have ever been necessary in the Kingdom of God. Both the Old Testament and the New record seasons of special turning to God, and they have always resulted from special efforts on the part of human beings whose hearts yearned for the extension of the Kingdom of God on the earth. God is unchangeable, and He will bless those to-day who do likewise. Make the very most of this special opportunity.

*

The Special Holiness Meetings at the Temple, Toronto, on Thursday nights, are proving very useful, not only as a means of instruction, but in the actual sanctification of a number of people. Instruction is necessary before the blessing can be received, and there are many very vague ideas of what the blessing of holiness really is. Every Salvation Army officer should know this by experience and be able to expound the truth clearly, as the future of the Army depends upon it being lived and taught.

*

There is a proposal under consideration for the management of the G.B.M. Fund to be transferred to the Provincial Officers under certain conditions, and it is probable that in the New Year the alteration will be made. The General's original idea was to have a G.B.M. Box on every meal table, so that the more fortunate ones who are supplied with a good meal can contribute a mite to assist those who are in need, must not be departed from. This is the genius of the G.B.M. system. We have ordered 10,000 new table boxes, the most complete and pretty box I have yet seen anywhere. I think it will be very attractive and will help the Fund greatly. We are

(Continued on page 11.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES.

THIS IS A GOOD PAGE.

There Are No Tidings of Bloodshed, Burning of Homesteads, Destruction of Property, and "Hell Let Loose" Here.

SOULS SAVED, HUSBANDS AND WIVES GLADDENED, HOMES MADE HAPPY, AND THE DEVIL DEFEATED FORM THE CONTENTS OF THIS PAGE.

WIRED NEWS.

GREAT VICTORY AT HAMILTON.

Smashing Windows and Saving Souls.

St. Catharines, Ont., Nov. 27.—The special meetings in Hamilton Division, conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by our D. O.'s, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McLean, also Ensign Riley, were rich in blessing.

Thursday night a Musical Festival by Hamilton corps band, and presided over by the Colonel, was a splendid time.

Friday afternoon our Officers' Council was most instructive and soul-inspiring. Friday night, while the city was in an uproar over the Street Car Strike, and when many were bent on the smashing of windows and the wrecking of cars, God was moving on a wonderful way in the S. A. hall, which was crowded to the doors, and twenty-nine souls came to the cross.

Week-end spent at St. Catharines. Saturday night Mayor Riddell welcomed our leaders. Sunday four souls at the cross. Wedding on Monday night a great success.—A. Langman.

THROUGH HAUNTS AND JUNGLES

A Thrilling Story.

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 24.—The barracks was packed to the doors last night with a crowd eager to hear the story of "Through Haunts and Jungles of Darkest London," by Adj't. Sims, who was dressed in rags. The audience was spell-bound as the story was told, and although laughing at one moment was moved to tears the next by the Adj't. Sims' thrilling description of Social Work. The Adj't. was dressed in rags, as he appeared some time ago when slumming. At a late hour the audience requested the story to be continued, which the Adj't. will do to-night. Collection \$15.—Joe Gartlan.

SWEEPING VICTORY AT LONDON.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hay Lead the Attack.

London, Nov. 26.—The special week-end meetings resulted in a sweeping victory.

The Holiness Council and Half-Night of Prayer proved a heaven on earth. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hay were divinely upheld, their addresses being full of blessing and profit.

A large crowd was present at the Sunday night meeting, the citadel being packed.

At the Half-Night of Prayer sixteen sought the blessing of a clean heart, and a number came out for pardon on Sunday night.

The soldiers were stirred and sinners convicted.—Adj't. Habirk.

The following is from another correspondent:

There is also quite a move on in London under Adj't. and Mrs. Habirk. Sunday week eight backsliders came back to renew their vows; while on last Sunday night six more sought and found relief from their sorrow. Among this number were a family of three—the father having to leave the meeting, so badly did he feel, yet not prepared to make the surrender.

GETTING INTO UNIFORM.

All the Converts Say They Will Become Soldiers.

God is blessing the efforts put forth at Nelson, B.C., for the salvation of souls.

While Capt. Johnstone was away at Grand Forks assisting the officers there the meetings were led by Bro. McFee and Capt. Fraser. On Monday night they were rewarded with two souls, and another came out on Tuesday. On Sunday the indoor attendance numbered 367, and the number on the march totalled thirty-nine. Eight souls sought the Saviour at night.

Bandmaster Sims has been welcomed here, and has taken charge of the band.

We have a number of guernseys and caps on order now, and expect to send for many uniforms and bonnets before long. Every convert so far has signed his or her intention to become soldiers in the S. A.—Capt. Johnstone.

MISERABLE FOR TWELVE MONTHS.

Got Made Happy at the Army.

A red-hot meeting was conducted at Lippincott last Sunday night by Adj't. Williams. Brigadiers, Cellier and Bond and Mrs. Staff-Captain Fraser were amongst the speakers. In the prayer meeting nine souls sought salvation.

A cheering sight was that of a husband and wife at the mercy seat. The wife had got converted the Sunday previous at the Temple. Last night she led her husband to the Saviour. He said he had been miserable for twelve months, but now was quite happy.

ADJT. WILLIAMS AT ST. CATHARINES.

Nine Souls for Week-End.

On Saturday night the 17th inst., we had a visit from Adj't. Williams, of the Immigration Department, a former officer of this place, accompanied by his son, Lieut. Williams. Everybody was glad to see them and after a happy free-and-easy one young man volunteered for salvation and got beautifully saved.

On Sunday we had a heavenly time, two seekers for holiness and one sinner for salvation in the holiness meeting, and at night we rejoiced over five backsliders coming home to Jesus, making nine souls at the mercy seat for the week-end.—C. M. D.

A BIG BLIZZARD.

Captain Got "Snowed In."

A three-days' blizzard has been prevailing in this section of the Dominion, and for years the people of Deafham have never experienced such storm.

Capt. Smith, who went to Grand View, a thriving little town thirty miles west on the main line of the C.N.R., for the purpose of doing some collecting, got "snowed in" and was unable to return for a few days.

On Sunday morning a genial citizen turned out with his team and a temporary snow-plough opened several of the streets. Things were unusually quiet this Sabbath and most everybody preferred the cozy fireside to that of outdoors.

Despite the disagreeable weather the Salvation Army turned out and held an open-air. The indoor meetings were a blessing and power, especially in the evening, when one soul surrendered to God.—T. F. Steckley.

TWO STEP INTO LIGHT.

Staff-Captain McLean and Ensign Huntingdon led splendid week-end meetings at Galt.

God drew near in the holiness meeting and one soul came forward for salvation.

The barracks was packed at night, and after a powerful meeting two souls stepped out of darkness into light.—Capts. Andrews and Pease.

A REVIVAL OF INTEREST.

A Talk on Indian Work.

This week-end at Gravenhurst one that created a revival of interest Major Rawling and Capt. Ritchie were with us. The open-air meetings were a real salvation warfare.

On Saturday the Major gave a talk on the Indian Work, which was much appreciated.

Sunday was a day of soul-winning. Our souls were blessed and closer to God, and after a hard battle one soul surrendered.

Lieuts. Rutherford and Crowell had the juniors at work for a big meeting for Monday night. Captain Ritchie took hold of the meeting, leading out with his instruments and voice. We had a good salvationogram and all went away well satisfied with their night's enjoyment.—D. S.

BACKSLIDERS MUCH AFFECTION.

The Tears Streamed Down.

Adj't. and Mrs. Gosling and their Daws are now lending on at New Westminster, and God is blessing their efforts.

One young man who deeply felt the burden of sin knelt at the mercy seat this week-end and cried for pardon.

Adj't. White was with us on Sunday, and his impressive talk affected some poor backsliders so much that they left the hall with tears streaming down their faces. His visit was a blessing to us all.—Dixie 2.

MUSICAL MEETING AND FIFTEEN SOULS.

The People are Interested.

A successful musical entertainment was given on Thursday by the Band and Singers of the Vancouver corps. A large audience gathered, and a blessed time was experienced by two souls in the fountain of life with.

Adj't. White was with us for the week-end. Nine came forward for salvation in the morning meeting, and four for salvation at night.

The meetings at the City Hall are well attended, and the people are much interested.—H. N. M.

EXHIBITION SALE A SUCCESS.

Cleared off the Corps Debt.

Under the leadership of Captain Sparks and Lieut. Stickland the corps at Harbor Grace is on the upgrade.

The burden of debt that had pressed the corps for some time has been removed. It has meant a great deal of planning and scheming, but the Captain's idea of an exhibition sale proved a great success.

Harvest Festival was a sweeping victory, and we wish to thank the hardy men of the town for the help they gave us.

Our new citadel has just been painted, and is now equal in appearance to any building in town.—L. E. W.

DESPERATE SINNERS WOR.

During the past five weeks over forty souls have knelt at the mercy seat in Montreal V. The majority came for salvation, and among them are some wonderful cases of conversion. The most desperate sinners have been won for the Master and are returning to the fold.

Faith runs high for a good Home Campaign.—Dixie.

GOD IS WORKING MIGHTY.

Capt. and Mrs. Smith have recently come from Ottawa, where they are ready; ten have professed salvation and five have obtained the blessing of baptism.

God is working mighty in the midst, and we are confident of a glorious winter campaign.

A MOVE AT UXBRIDGE.

God is moving mightily here. During the last two weeks ten more souls have sought the Lord and found Him.—Scott, Lieut.

OUR INDIAN WARRIORS.

Adj't. Smith was Kept Busy.

Things are moving along at Killisnoo, Alaska. Part of the soldiers have come home for the winter, and thus the attendances have increased greatly.

Adj't. Smith has been down to open our new barracks. He also conducted our wedding ceremonies, dedicated three children, and - commissioned some locals. Many comrades took the opportunity of securing some uniform, and quite a number knelt at the cross seeking pardon.

Our new quarters are well on the way to completion, our crowds are increasing, and interest is good.—A.G.

THE DEAR OLD DRUM.

A Cure for Bad Temper.

Since the Holiness Campaign started much blessing has been experienced at Stretebury. On Wednesday night one brother made a full surrender and got the blessing while on Friday another came to find deliverance from a bad temper.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hay were with us for the week-end, and we were glad to see them again, as this is one of his old battlegrounds.

On Saturday night two brothers cried to God for pardon. One of them afterwards said that every time he heard the old drum-beat it brought conviction to his soul. God bless the dear old drum.

On Monday Ensign Edwards gave us a lantern service, which pleased everyone.—Capt. and Mrs. McLeod.

THE TOWN BAND HELPED.

Ensign Sheard and Envoy Hodges have visited Listowel with the bioscope, and their entertainment was much enjoyed. About 250 people came to witness it and the town band did good service by playing outside the hall previous to the exhibition.

The Holiness Campaign is proving a great blessing. We have started to hold cottage prayer meetings every Friday night during the winter, and believe we shall reach many who do not come to our hall.—Lieut. Crawford.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

A special musical treat was enjoyed by our comrades at Sudbury, when Captain Ritchie and Major Rawling visited the corps.

The Major's talk was much enjoyed.

J. N. R.

Chief Secretary's Notes.

(Continued from page 9.)

going to put plenty of energy and enterprise into this scheme, as it ought to yield a good income to help our Social Work.

*
Adj't. Dave, who recently came to Headquarters from St. John, N.B., has been appointed to the Immigration Department as Financial Officer. There are certain financial matters connected with railroad and steamboat accounts, tickets, agents' accounts, etc., that need careful attention and preparation before they are sent to the Accountant in the Financial Department, and the Adjutant will undertake this responsible work. The Adjutant, we are sure, will give his mind to his new duties, and we are hopeful that he will prove a tower of strength to us in the days to come.

The work at the Training Home is progressing very satisfactorily. The course of instruction runs very smoothly, with mechanical precision, and the Cadets must greatly benefit thereby. It is a privilege to be permitted to spend six months in the Training College at the present time, and if the Cadets only take advantage of their great opportunities, they will benefit exceedingly. The making of Salvation Army officers is an important work, and one that necessitates the very best ability and genius that the Salvation Army possesses.

THRICE FORGIVEN.

A Story of the Canadian Social Work of Truly Pathetic Interest.

By Adj't. Collier, Vancouver Social.

It was more than ten years ago, in my earlier days of Social Work, that I was stationed at Lethbridge, in charge of the Men's Shelter. I was unmarried then and having no interest outside of my work, I fairly lived amongst the men who frequented the place of which I had charge.

One afternoon in early autumn, as the shades of evening were gathering, I saw three men "hanging" about a resort across the way, one a negro, the other two white men. Later one of the white men came into the Shelter with the excuse that he wanted to borrow something, but in reality to see what kind of a place we kept, and how he was likely to be received. Apparently satisfied with what he saw, he walked away. After the night had set in he returned and paid for a tent-cont bed, and made it known to an attendant that he had been a good

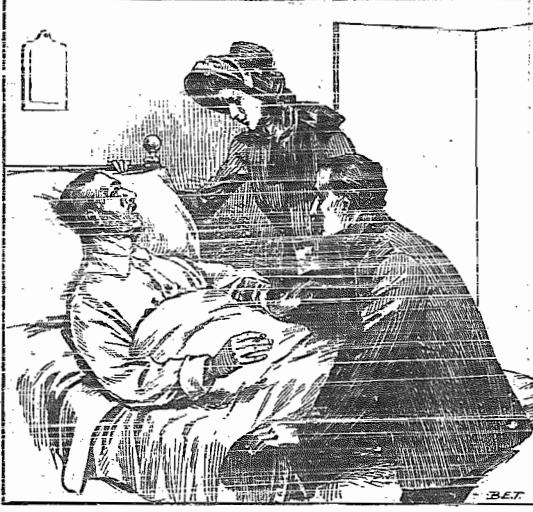
would I give him one more chance if he were to tramp back to where I was. It was, however, too late, as I had received my farewell orders, wrote and told him so, but thought of my joy when I received my next appointment to the very city where he was. In the meantime I had married, and when I arrived at my new appointment, and had lunch, I left my wife to look about her new home, while I set out to find such haunts as

B — and His Butties

were likely to frequent, to see if I could find him. Down by the market I mentioned his name, and a boot black said:

"Master Cap., I can tell yer where he is. He's a soochan dishes down at G's restaurant for his grub jest now; and if yer don't know where it is I'll show yer."

We went along, but he was not in.



A Despatch Confession.

painter and sign writer, but had got down to tramping, and the cause of it all seemed to be an

Uncontrollable Appetite for Drink.

Knowing that I had wasted some work of that kind done about the place, the attendant informed me that the latest arrival was an artist in his line. After an interview we struck a bargain. So much board and lodgings, and the balance in cash. By the time the job was completed I had become much interested in the painter, and offered him other work about the kitchen, which he accepted.

Weeks passed by; sometimes the old appetite conquered, and sometimes he was able to overcome, but when persecuted to seek Christ as his Saviour, and give up his own poor efforts, he usually checked up and said, "You don't know as much about me as I know myself. There are things which I cannot tell you." He always tried to be humorous, and on one occasion when offered a beautiful red-ribbed apple he declined the gift with thanks, at the same time remarking that he had

Knocked His Breakfast Off.

Months passed by, and through a fit with a fellow-employee, he gave up his place and went away, much to the sorrow of my own heart, for I had hoped that I might yet have the joy of pointing him to the Lamb of God. One day I received a letter from him from the city of Hope, saying how sorry he was for his hasty action; that he had fallen in with old companions, and was now next to starvation, and

A message was left, however, which reached him, for the same evening he came seeking me, and was told that if he wished here was another chance for him.—Once forgiven.

Sin had done its work. Two weeks from that day we sent him to the hospital, and more than B — shed tears as he left the Shelter. It was a sad little group that wished him good-bye, for the doctor had told me the worst, and we felt sure that

His Earthly Career.

was to be very short. We visited him every visiting day, and one day as we entered the ward a look of heavenly peace seemed to rest upon him, usually rugged and worn, and turning his face towards my wife he said: "Oh, Mrs. C., I have done just as you told me, and I have found peace, and God has forgiven me.—Twice forgiven."

We lingered at his bedside. The screen had been drawn around. He said:

"I want to tell you something. You have been kind to me, and you always thought my wife was dead. THIS is not true. Eighteen years ago I deserted my wife and three small children in this city, and have left them to struggle alone all these years."

Drink Did it.

I'd like to know I'm forgiven before I die."

I hastened away to look them up, and was not long in locating them. The little children were now grown up. The wife, good woman that she was, had maintained herself respectably through all these long years, and when the message from the dying husband

was told to her, said that she could not go to see him now, because he had been dead to her for all that time, but that the children might go if they wished to see their father before he died. I pleaded with her, but—and who could blame her—it was all in vain.

It was about 9.30 p.m., and I was informed that two ladies wished to speak to me, and upon going to the door I met the wife and daughter. They had been to the hospital. The wife said, "After all I could not let him die without seeing him." The next day the kind-hearted nurse told me that it was the most affecting scene she had ever witnessed in her ward—husband and wife, after eighteen years of cruel separation, forgiving as they hoped to be forgiven, and burying the past.—Thrice forgiven.

A few hours and he was gone, and the erstwhile wanderer was given a Salvation burial.

Glimpses at the World.

CANADIAN.

Five Dominion immigration agents were recently suspended by the Hon. F. Oliver.

The "Bavarian," which went ashore on Wyo Rock, on Nov. 4, 1905, has been floated, and is on her way to Quebec.

Writing to a friend under date of Sept. 19th, Capt. Bernier says: "We have had great luck since we left the old city, and have to date taken possession of eight islands for the Dominion, and have discovered 65 miles of new channel, and have named several places and islands which were not named before."

FOREIGN.

France has excluded United States pork.

The new Campanile in Venice has been condemned.

Anarchists are now threatening to murder the Pope.

The sale of all French newspapers containing lottery advertisements has been prohibited in Belgium.

The Moscow police recently turned a Maxim on terrorists who were bent on killing the chief of police. It killed three men, and wounded three more.

Japan is to return the visit of Prince Arthur of Connaught by sending to England Prince Sadanaru, who has just returned from a visit of state to China.

All because a well-known autoist, in New York, wanted to give two ladies "the fastest ride of their lives," one of the ladies is lying now with a broken leg, another is dying, and the autoist and another man is dead.

Only a pebble was the cause of the disaster of Biziela, in which the submarine boat "Lutin" was wrecked, and all on board lost. The stone kept the intake valve from shutting, and the extra pressure broke the interior bulkhead of one of the water ballast compartments.

The latest world-famed authority to condemn liquor and tobacco is Dr. Osler. At a meeting of the Workingmen's College in London, he declared that the world would be vastly better off if all the liquor and tobacco were dumped into the sea. But it would be hard on the fishes.

An Italian lawyer tried to cross the Simplon Pass alone at the end of Oct., and was not heard of again until some workmen found him in an isolated hut, in which bay was stored. He was in an emaciated condition, and his limbs were frost-bitten. He said he had been overtaken by a snowstorm and had wandered for days. He finally found the hut in which he had subsisted on hay and straw. He was taken to the hospice, where he died.

THE DEVIL'S STOCKINGS.

One-Man Seeks Pardon at Drumhead.

We had a very special meeting at Guelph, entitled "The Devil's Stockings," which was quite a success.

Those who took part did very well.

At the open-air meeting one night a man knelt at the drumhead and prayed for pardon. We are going to make the very most of our opportunities this winter, and intend holding a special meeting every week.—E. Klondike.

THE LAST OF THE INDIAN TREATIES.

A Most Interesting Account of How a Treaty was Effected which Won a Large Portion of Northern Ontario for the Crown.



Indian Babies and Mother.

(Concluded from last week.)

"It was about two o'clock one afternoon that we sighted Osnaburgh, a group of Hudson Bay buildings clustered on the lake shore and upon higher ground the little wooden church of the Anglican mission. Everyone expected the usual welcome, for the advent of the paymaster is always announced by a fusillade, yells, and the barking of dogs. But even the dogs of Osnaburgh gave no sound. The Indians stood in line outside the寨子, the old blind chief, Missabay, with his son and a few of the chief men in the centre, the young fellows on the outskirts, and the women by themselves, separated as they are always. A solemn hand-shaking ensued; never once did the stoicism of the race betray any interest in the preparations as we pitched our tents and displayed a camp equipage, simple enough, but to them the matter of the highest novelty, and all our negotiations were conducted under like conditions—intense alertness and curiosity with no outward manifestation of the slightest interest. Everything that was said and done, our personal appearance, our dress and manners, were being written down as if in a book; matter which would be rehearsed at many a camp-fire for generations until the making of the treaty had gathered alore of its own; but no one could have divined it from visible signs.

The Price of the Land.

"They were to make certain promises and we were to make certain promises, but our purpose and our reasons were alike unknowable.

After gifts of tobacco, as we were seated in a circle in a big room of the Hudson's Bay Company's house, the

interpreters delivered this message to Missabay and the other chiefs, who listened unmoved to the recital of what the Government would give them for their lands.

"Eight dollars to be paid at once to every man, woman, and child; and forever afterward, each year, 'so long as the grass grows, and the water runs,' four dollars each; and reserves of one square mile to every family of five, or in like proportion; and schools for their children; and a flag for their chief.

Their Great Father.

"'Well for all this,' replied Missabay, 'we will have to give up our hunting and live on the land you give us, and how can we live without hunting?' So they were assured that they were not expected to give up their hunting-grounds, that they might hunt and fish throughout all the country just as they had done in the past, but they were to be good subjects of the King, their great father—where they sat and stoically watched the food turn clammy!

With us the cloth is cleared and the speeches follow; with the Albany River Indians every formality precedes the true purpose of the feast, the cutting of it.

A Curious Address.

"The proceedings at Osnaburgh were repeated at the river posts.

"Below Martin Falls the Albany flows in one broad stream for three hundred and fifty miles through banks, in some places, eighty feet high, unimpeded by rapids or falls, rushing gloriously to the sea. One night the canoes were lashed together and floated on under the stars until daybreak. Above Martin Falls the river is broken by great rapids and cataracts and interrupted by long lake stretches, such as Makkobabatan and Miminiaka.

"An address written in Cree, in the syllabic character, was presented at Albany; and at Moose Factory the proceedings opened with prayer and were enlivened by hymn-singing. The use of the syllabic character is common on the river. Hero and there messages from one group of Indians to another were met with, written upon birch bark and fixed to a stick driven into the ground in some prominent position.

great father the King would value highly.

"Missabay asked for time to consider, and in their tents there was great deliberation at night. But in the morning the chiefs appeared, headed by Missabay, led by Thomas, his son, who attended to the blind man with the greatest care and solicitude. Their decision was favorable. 'Yes,' said Missabay, 'we know now that you are good men sent by our great father the King to bring us aid and strength in our weakness. All that we have comes from the white man and we are willing to join with you and make promises that will last as long as the air is above the water, as long as our children remain who come after us.'

An Eager Crowd.

"After the payment, which followed the signing of the treaty, the Hudson's Bay store was filled with an eager crowd of traders. The majority of the Indians had touched paper for the first time; all their trading had been done heretofore with small sticks of different lengths. They had been paid in Dominion notes of the value of one dollar and two dollars; several times the paymasters had received deputations of honest Indians who thought they had received more in eight ones than some of their fellows had in four twos. But they showed some shrewdness in calculation when they understood the difference, and soon the count was brightened by new white blanket coats, gay handkerchiefs and shawls, new hats and bootees, which latter they wore as if doing a great penance.

"As soon as the treaty had been signed a feast had been promised by the commissioners and the certificates had been issued by the Hudson's Bay Company. They consisted of the staples, pork and flour, tea and tobacco; with the luxuries, raisins, sugar, baking-powder and lard. The best cooks in the camp had been engaged for hours upon the preparations of these materials. Bannocks had been kneaded and baked, one kind plain, another shredded with lard and mixed with raisins; the pork, heavy with fat, had been cut in chunks and boiled; the tea had been dried (or overdriven) in great tin kettles.

Rigid Etiquette.

"There is a rigid etiquette at these feasts; the food is piled in the centre of the surrounding Indians, the men in the inner circle, the women and children in the outer. When everyone is assembled the food is divided as fairly as possible and until each person is served no one takes a mouthful, the tea grows cold, the hot pork rigid, and hait the merit of the warm food vanishes, but no one breaks the rule. They still wait patiently until the chiefs address them. At Osnaburgh while Missabay walked to and fro striking his staff on the ground and haranguing them in short reiterated sentences—the same idea expressed over and over, the power and goodness of the white man, the weakness of the Indian, the kindness of the King, their great father—where they sat and stoically watched the food turn clammy!

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Promoted to Glory

A BRAVE WARRIOR GOES HOME

Sister McIntyre, of Annapolis.

On November 1st Jenny McIntyre, of the Annapolis corps, passed from her home at Tylsford, N.S., to the City of the King.

Sister McIntyre gave her heart to the Army first began work at Annapolis. At that time the Army was not understood as now, and it cost something for a young lady to leave old associates and become a soldier in its ranks. Sister McIntyre bravely took her stand, and for many years she had suffered much discrimination, but was always uncomplaining, bright and courageous. Her sweet singing and words of wisdom will live long in the memory of those who attend our meetings. Her home being some miles away from the corps, together with her affliction, kept her from active service for many years, but her letters to comrades in the corps told of her fighting God's battles where she was placed. Many officers will be able to tell what a blessing her life has been to them.

For some time before her death she had been helping to attend her father who was very ill. The suffering of a body already weak was too much, and after five weeks of intense suffering she passed away to be with Jesus. Officers and soldiers were unable to visit her during her last illness, but we feel sure it was well with her.

The funeral service was held at her home on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Craig and Wm. Ryan spoke and Mr. La Marte Patterson sang. "Some time we'll understand. We have the memory of her brave, patient life with us, and may it influence us to live so we can join her in the "other shore." —A Comrade.

SHE DIED TRIUMPHANTLY

Sgt. Shackinaw, of Wrangell.

Again we are called to report the death of a soldier of Wrangell. Mrs. Sergeant Shackinaw has died aside the cross for the crown leaves a husband and children to mourn their loss.

She knew her time had come, calling her husband to her side and told him she was going to leave him and exhorted him to be true to her and meet her on the other side.

She suffered long, but her manner was very kind and dutiful to her.

It is very encouraging to see natives in their hour of death make such evidence of triumph and thanksgiving to God, who makes their poor souls to conquer through the blood of Christ.

We gave her a real Army funeral. Robt. Smith, Adj't.

A GREAT GATHERING

Brigadier and Mrs. Turner at St. John.

Brigadier and Mrs. Turner, Major ergie F. G. C. assisted by Major Mrs. Phillips and about twenty officers, conducted a great military evening on Monday evening at St. John, N.B. The P. O. is a welcome guest at all meetings and his carriage makes it a live concern animates every one else. At the close four solo songs.

On Thursday evening Eddie F. C. gave a short talk on his life and how he got there, which was interesting, instructive, and in a great amount of humor about times. The audience was in constant laughter at other times passing poor boy, etc. The building filled, and the finances a success.

Faile, a late officer of this corps, solo. — Burning Bush.

WANTED 1—STENOGRAHES

There are a few vacancies at Mississauga, Toronto, for young girls who are qualified Stenographers; also for improvers not become thoroughly acquainted with the stenographic art. Young people of either sex or of officers or soldiers, are to apply. Write to

The Chief Secretary

20 Albert St.

“What the Law Could Not Do.”

OUR NEW SERIAL.

EDITOR'S NOTE—This is an exceedingly interesting instalment. You should read about the Mysterious Hand, a device invented by an Old Country gentleman to scare away robbers. You can begin this serial story right here.

Chapter V.

THE MYSTEROUS HAND.

If the seven years penal servitude to which Charles had been sentenced, four were spent at Portland, where, on the whole, he was treated fairly well. On account of his health, which at that time was not good—and also because he gave painting as his occupation—he was put to work in the painter's shop. He became fairly good at house-painting and decorating, and has worked at it whenever he followed an honest calling since that time.

From Portland he was removed to Borstal, from which prison he was let out on license, his ticket being for a year and nine months.

He got employment with a house-decorator, and for a time did fairly well; but it so happened that one day, when painting a shop front, a man came along who had seen Charles at Borstal.

“Hello!” said he, “how long have you been out?”

“What do you mean?” asked Charles. “I think you have made a mistake.”

“No, I haven't,” said the man. “I saw you at Borstal, and I asked how long you had been out, you know.”

“I am sure I do not,” replied Charles; “and if you don't get along quick, I shall make you!”

Charles was getting angry, for the other men had ceased work, and were eying him curiously.

“Come, now, don't make so strange,” continued

The Exasperating Fellow,

“you understand well enough.”

By this time the loud tones of the speaker had attracted the attention of the passers-by, and a small knot of people stood round to see what would happen.

Something did happen. Charles Overton, even now in a powerful man, though he was more so. A strong man, brutalized by harsh treatment and ill-tempered by launis, is not a pleasant creature to fall foul of.

Charles descended from his ladder, and “went for” that man.

What the police afterwards conveyed on a stretcher to the hospital, when Charles had gone with him, was a creature with a broken arm, blackened eyes, and hair matted with gore.

Charles went that night to the lock-up—back to the cells again.

Charles was tried for assault and battery. He pleaded extenuating circumstances. His employer, and also the man whose shop he was engaged in painting at the time, came to the court and spoke on his behalf. He was sentenced to three months' hard labor, and to complete his seven years' penal servitude.

Charles was staggered—he had not expected this.

On his release from penal servitude he went to his own employer at Leeds and sought work.

“I am very sorry,” said the man, “but my men all know you now, and they really do not care to have you work with them. I am sorry, but

I Cannot Engage You.”

Charles tried different house-decorators in Leeds and other towns. There was no employment for him. His cash was now spent, and he began to go in want.

Burglary seemed to be the only method of getting money open to him.

Disheartened at his failure to get honest work, and distressed with hunger, burglary he determined it should be.

Some distance from the town was the splendid mansion of a gentleman who was reported to be very wealthy, and eccentric.

Charles decided to view the beauti-

ful interior of the house by the light of a dark lantern; but this he did not do, and for a most extraordinary reason.

During the day Charles had taken his bearings, and had decided to effect an entrance by a window which promised an easy ingress.

The window looked out upon a verdant lawn, and in the gloom of a moonless night, Charles cautiously strode over the velvety turf until he stood below the window.

He had hidden his boots in a clump of laurel bushes, and with light goloshes on his feet, he climbed up the wall by the aid of a creeper until he reached the window-sill. But no sooner did he rest his weight on the sill, than a strange thing happened. As he looked through the window, he distinctly saw the hand and forearm

headlessly to the ground, scuttling, like an alarmed rabbit, to his hiding place in the laurels.

The silence of the night was unbroken save for his heavy breathing.

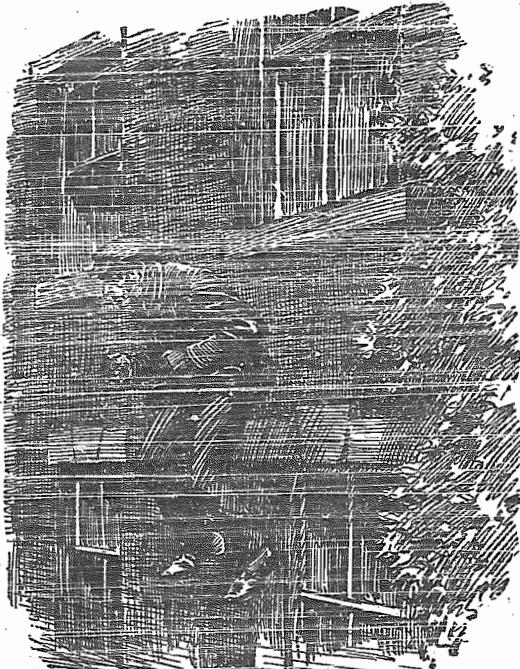
Whatever could it mean—that ghostly hand—the unwonted silence of the house? Was it the portent of some impending horror?

Whatever may be said of Charles Overton, he was a man of strong determination, and many, a less bold man than he would have abandoned the project. But not so Charles, determined to make another attempt. He carried in his hip pocket

A Loaded Revolver.

made sure that it was handy for use, and with a set jaw and grim resolve to see the thing through, again crept across the lawn.

He looked up at the window. The curtains hung as straight as they had done when he first saw them. Slowly he climbed the wall, and hung his weight on the sill. Again the hand performed its mysterious duty with the curtain. But this time Charles did not flee. He relieved the window-sill of the bulk of his weight, and, to his surprise, saw the hand disappear, and the curtain revert to its perpendicular position.



He Sprang from the Window to the Lawn Below.

of an invisible person draw the curtain aside.

Now he has been shot, Charles could not have been precipitated more speedily to the ground than he was by the sight of the arm. He fled to

The Hiding-Place

he had selected in the laurel bushes, expecting every moment that lights would flash in the window, and a hue and cry be raised.

He lay sweating in his lair, his heart beating against his chest like a hammer on an anvil, and his ears strained to catch the faintest noise.

Had he been deceived? Was the mysterious hand a creature of his own excited imagination, or was it flesh and blood? The silence persuaded him that he had been deceived by his own fears. He waited yet a little longer, and unshaken by the continuing silence, resolved to make another attempt.

Again he reached the window-sill—again the mysterious hand drew aside the curtain—and again Charles sprang

headlessly to the ground, and scuttled as lowly as discretion permitted.

“The old duffer!” he said, “to scare a fellow like that! Well, I never!”

Charles had correctly sized up the situation.

The hand and forearm were a neat little invention of the eccentric old gentleman for the purpose of heading off burglars.

Charles again ascended to the sill, but grimmed caufully at the now impotent hand.

He inserted his jemmy beneath the window-sash. The rigid instrument, and his strong thumbs, soon snapped the fastener and released the sash.

This he raised, and put in his head and shoulders. To facilitate his entry he attempted to still further raise the sash with his back. But while so doing there was a blinding glare and the loud report of a fire-arm in the room, and

Charles Felt a Bullet penetrate the clothes at his side. He

at once whipped out his revolver, and after discharging two shots where he judged the sound came from, sprang from the window-ledge and hid himself in the shrubbery.

He did not have long to wait this time, for an alarm was raised; lights appeared in every window, and the keeper, attracted by the reports of firearms, dashed into the lawn and discharged his gun at what he supposed was the escaping thief.

The lawn resounded with the shouts of servants searching for the burglar.

We assume that the loud-shouting men-servants on the lawn had no greater desire to come into close contact with the impudent villain who had a revolver, and did not hesitate to shoot, than the vigorous maid-servants in the house. At any rate, they did not explore the dark depths of the laurel clump where lay Charles Overton, revolver in hand, ready to shoot any who would stumble upon him, and then to make a bold dash for freedom.

After a time the search was abandoned, and silence fell upon the grounds.

The grey light of approaching dawn was stealing over the sky when Charles crept from his hiding-place, and, like the beast of the field that had cause to dread the night of man, he skulked under hedges, and along bypaths back to the labyrinth of the great city.

The effect of the strain upon his nervous system, the disappointment of his non-success, and the weakness caused by the

Lack of Food

made him feel of all men the most miserable.

The foregoing adventure, and some others, which, although lacking the novelty of the Mysterious Hand, possessed greater elements of personal danger, and were equally unsuccessful in giving him a reward for his pains, were related to us in Charles' own room one evening.

“Well, are you comfortable here, Brother Overton?” we queried, as we sat down in his apartment.

He replied to this question by asking another: “Don't I appear to be?” said he.

He did, and we said so.

The room was clean, and very comfortably furnished. Charles, with slippers feet, and an open book, sat in an easy chair, so to speak, “under his own vine and fig tree, no one disturbing him to molest him or make him afraid.”

“Honesty is the best policy, Charles,” we remarked.

“Indeed it is,” he replied. “Look at me! By the grace of God and the Salvation Army, I am now earning fifty shillings a week, and have all the comforts I need. Whereas when I was practising crime I was often ravenous and hungry. Besides, if I entered a house, I did not know whether I should leave it alive or not; and if I saw a man looking at me in the street, or if one spoke suddenly to me, my heart would stop beating for fear that he should prove a detective. I got big sums of money at times, it is true, but ‘easy’ got ‘near go’ and twisting it all round, the life of a criminal is the most laborious, the most anxious, the most dangerous, and the worst paid of any calling I know.”

“It had my time to go over again—even if I had not the fear of God before my eyes—I would rather crack stones in a workhouse all my life, than start on a career of crime and crib-cracking.”

(To be continued.)

NEW HOME FOR THE “HAT.”

Medicine Hat—Ensign Howcroft has returned from Ontario to say farewell. We were all glad to see her, and pray that she may have good times at Winnipeg II. The new barracks is getting on very nicely. The corner-stone was laid by C. H. Evans (Dad) and the brickwork, under Adj't Lacey, is completed, and we are hoping soon to be in our new home, and get down to a good soul-saving campaign for the winter. We are also losing Brother and Sister Littleford, who are going East for the winter—Mayflower.

FOR HUSBANDS AND HOUSEWIVES

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Is there anything on this page for you? If not, write and tell us your difficulty and we will advise to the best of our knowledge. We cannot, however, undertake to answer every question, for there is a large variety of cranks in the world, and some may have even found their way into Canada; but reasonable questions relating to the soul, or social life of our readers we shall be happy to submit to our advisers and publish their counsel on this page.

Cookery Hints. *

Rice Omelet.—One cup cold boiled rice, two teaspoonsful milk, one egg, half teaspoonful salt. Mix and pour into a pan in which a tablespoonful of butter has been heated. Fry and double over when done. Or, it may be baked like potato omelet.

Ginger Pudding.—Cut up two ounces of suet, and roll it into two ounces of flour, mix into it nearly a teaspoonful of allspice, a teaspoonful of ginger, one of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda; then add a teaspoonful of milk, one egg, and a cupful of warm syrup. Pour into a buttered basin, cover with a floured cloth, and steam for three hours.

To Make Pancakes.—Ingredients: Eggs, flour, milk, little nutmeg. To every egg allow 1 oz. of flour, 2 tablespoonsfuls of milk, and a pinch of salt. Method: Break the eggs in a basin and whisk them well; add the flour, salt, and a few drops of milk; then beat the whole to a smooth batter; pour in slowly the remainder of the milk. Place a small frying pan on the fire, and put into it a small piece of butter, allowing $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce to each pancake. When the pancake is done, which is in about six or seven minutes, turn it over so it comes powdered sugar.

Apple Fritters.—Peel and core four medium-sized sound apples neatly. Cut them into round slices, and sprinkle them with sugar. Put into an enameled sauce-pan one ounce of fresh butter and half a pint of lukewarm water. When the water is on the point of boiling, remove the butter with as much of the hot water as you require to make a quarter of a pound of flour into a thick batter. Add to this a pinch of salt and two beaten whisks of eggs. In the middle of each apple slice put saltspoonfuls of raspberry jam. Then dip the slice of apple into the batter, and fry immediately.

FISHED AND FARMED.

This department is established for dealing more particularly with spiritual matters, and those things that belong to soldiery in the Salvation Army. If you are in doubt about anything, ask the Editor.

M. R. L. is having a hard time, being tempted by the devil and urged by his friends to leave off the uniform. This is the time for trusting God, for proving His power to uplift and sustain you. You may come to thank God for such an opportunity of the testing of your faith, if you fight this trial through to the end. You are not alone. He who perfectly understands your circumstances stands by you, and if you will turn your face towards Him, you may have such an experience as Daniel had. Read Daniel x. 18, 19. There is nothing in all the

Drain well, and sprinkle the fritters with castor sugar. Apples may also be sliced, covered with flour, and fried in plenty of butter.

Fruit Cookies.—To one and one-half cups brown sugar add one scant cup butter, two eggs, four tablespoons sweet milk, with one small teaspoon soda dissolved in it, cloves cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, one large cup raisins or currants, flour to make soft dough. Treat as others.

Drap Cookies.—One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two-thirds cup sweet milk, two and one-half cups flour, one egg, one scant teaspoon soda, two tablespoons cream of tartar. Drop in tea-spoonfuls on a buttered pan, put a raisin in centre of each, and bake quickly to a light brown.

Care of Children. *

We shall be pleased to receive questions connected with the care and training of little ones. Will mothers who are in difficulty with their children write us? Address, Editor, War Cry, Albert St., Toronto.

Washing Baby.—The most careful handling of a baby during the process of bathing is necessary. The child should not be suddenly seized and plunged into the bath. It must be taken up and placed in the water with the utmost gentleness. The softest of flannels or sponges should be used for washing the child, and in drying, remember that the towel should be patting, rather than rubbed, over the baby's body.

Crooked Legs.—Numbers of children have crooked legs. One of the reasons for this is that children are made to walk when they are too young. Mothers like to have their little ones on their feet at an early age as possible, and so sometimes force them to stand before their legs are able to bear the weight of their bodies.

Baby carriages are also a cause of the deformity. The body of a child who is wheeled about until it is quite old is developed while its legs are doing nothing, and when finally it is made to use them, they, being still soft, bend under the weight of the body.

As the only way to make crooked legs straight is to break the bones, mothers should be very careful not to let their little ones walk too soon, and also not to hinder the proper development of the legs.

Weak Ankles.—If the baby's ankles are weak bathe them each morning, five minutes at a time, with bay salt and water. After drying, rub the ankles with the following liniment:

world to help you just now but a new revelation of Christ Himself to your heart. Shut yourself up alone with Him somewhere, and let Him speak to you and show you the power of His wonderful grace.

J. A. B.—I have been in misery about my soul for four years. Have been to the penitent form twice in that time, and it has made no difference to me. I always thought you could feel your sins washed away when you repented; but I do not.

God does not promise that you shall feel anything. He engages that if you will confess your sin He will be faithful and just to forgive it and to cleanse you from all unrighteousness (1 John 1, 9), but you, having repented, confessed, and forsaken, must accept that work of His on faith, and faith alone. Whether you feel it or not, He is faithful that promised.

Trust Him. When I was first converted everybody in the corps noticed me; now, very few. Why is this?

They expect you to stand alone and help others. You don't want a spirit-

Three drachms of oil of rosemary, thirteen drachms of liniment of camphor.

Do not let the child be put on his feet early, but allow him to crawl, sprawl, and kick about the floor, until his body and ankles become strong.

Hints on Eating. *

Spinach is rich in iron.

Salads purify the blood.

Do not eat much late in the evening. Fresh fruits are far preferable to those canned.

Grapes are helpful in cases of sickness and fever.

Tomatoes are good for the liver and rheumatism.

Purity is necessary to avoid danger of contracting disease.

Macaroni makes flesh and muscle, but is a rich food.

Plums strengthen the nerves and nourish the entire system.

Breakfast should be a light meal if dinner be eaten at noon.

Celery is a great blood purifier, and is valuable for rheumatism.

Dried fruits should be carefully inspected to ascertain their quality.

The more sparing, as well as the plainer, our food, the better health we enjoy.

Lentils are both nourishing and easily digested. Their value cannot be over-estimated.

In eating, the three essentials to be remembered are, simplicity, purity, and moderation.

Simple dishes require little time for preparation, and are not likely to cause indigestion.

Apples feed and stimulate the brain and nerves, and in general cleanse the system of impurities.

Bananas are nutritious, and contain a large amount of phosphorus for strengthening the brain.

Three meals a day are the utmost that should be partaken of. Many find themselves better up in two.

Attractive sandwiches can be made with bread and mustard, or chopped hard-boiled eggs with mustard.

Rice is the most easily digested form of starch food known, and should be frequently used in various ways.

Cheese is rich, and should be taken sparingly. A piece that will crumble when cut is more digestible than that which cuts clean like soap.

Potatoes contain a valuable amount of potash, and when cooked in their jackets are much more nourishing than when boiled without them.

Use perambulators when you can stand on your own Salvation legs!

You did not go to the penitent form to get the favor of man but of God.

Throw yourself into the fight for souls, and forget your grievances in thinking about others.

If the way of salvation is so plain, how is it that so many not only go wrong but ruin others?

Because, instead of "continuing in the faith, grounded and settled," they allow themselves to be "moved away" from the simple Gospel, and build up fantastic theories of their own.

Then, other foolish persons are dazzled with their "discoveries" all of which are as old as the hills—and fall a prey to men-made doctrines.

Insanity and immorality follow, and "sin when it is finished, bringeth forth death."

How am I to know that evil has no more dominion over me?

Read God's Word. In it you will see that you may, having turned to God in repentance, accept His mercy and rejoice in His Salvation.

Handy Hints. *

To Prevent Cake from sticking when baked, first grease the tins with oil, then, lightly beat a loose flour, leaving only a thin skin on the grease, thus doing away with the old form of lining with paper.

A Narrow Strip of muslin tied around a cake will prevent it from dripping down the sides, and too often does. After the icing dries the muslin may be removed without injury to the appearance of the cake.

A Good Way to clean dirty pails, enameled bathtubs, is to make a paste of newspaper and pour on a tablespoonful of paraffin oil, and shake the brick-dust on the article to be cleaned. Rub well, and the grease is soon gone, come off like magic. Use one or two more pieces of clean paper, and the articles will appear just like new very quickly.

Pressing Ribbons.—In pressing ribbons with a hot iron, lay them between two sheets of manila paper, and they will come out like new.

Sewing on Bias.—In sewing on a piece of material on the bias to a flat piece, the former is apt to become stretched. To avoid this, the bias should be placed underneath, and will then be sewn in evenly.

If Sleeves are too Long or too Short, don't rip them out. First take a scissor or fold in the tops, making them the desired length, and baste. Try and if right, cut off the superfluous material.

Banded Skirts.—Skirts should always be provided with these bands, one on the right side, one on the left, and one to hold up the dress at the back. If this precaution is taken it is much better to hang up a skirt to fold it and lay it away.

Material Nap.—In making up material with a nap, remember the nap should always run in the same direction. This fact should not be forgotten when sponging and pressing, otherwise it will make a shiny streak on the surface of your material.

Fumigating a Room.—To fumigate or disinfect a room, place an ash house shovel over the fire and let it become thoroughly heated, then move to the centre of the room and pour on it an ounce of No. 5 carbolic acid. The shovel will be so placed so that none of the acid can run off on to the floor. The carbolic will be given off in vapor which will be strong enough to fumigate a room, and if genuine carbolic acid is used, which is not a mineral acid, the vapor will in no way damage pictures, metals or fabrics.

In Colossians i. 12 and in the writings of "Giving thanks unto God our Father . . . who hath delivered us from the power of darkness."

The devil and darkness are in the world, but they have been over the pardoned sinner, "delivered into the Kingdom of Jesus Christ."

A. S. D. God is evidently leading you to work for Him in the world. With these influences around you, His Spirit do not trifle. The world and open-air fighting will open your way as you have dreamed. Take your stand.

No one else is responsible for your salvation but you. That is your own responsibility. It is a terrible thing to allow God to interfere with what you do. Show to the world your plain, simple, God-fearing life.

Be it so, and go right on. Chastisement is only for young men. Read "The Soul Makers," and the "Soul Secret," both of which are published by the Army. They will help you.

Christmas Presents for Everybody.

We have been anticipating the needs of our Officers and Soldiers during the past few weeks, realizing that Salvationists often experience difficulty in getting suitable presents at this season. We think the following list will offer suggestions to those interested in this question---and who isn't?

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